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European Scenes.



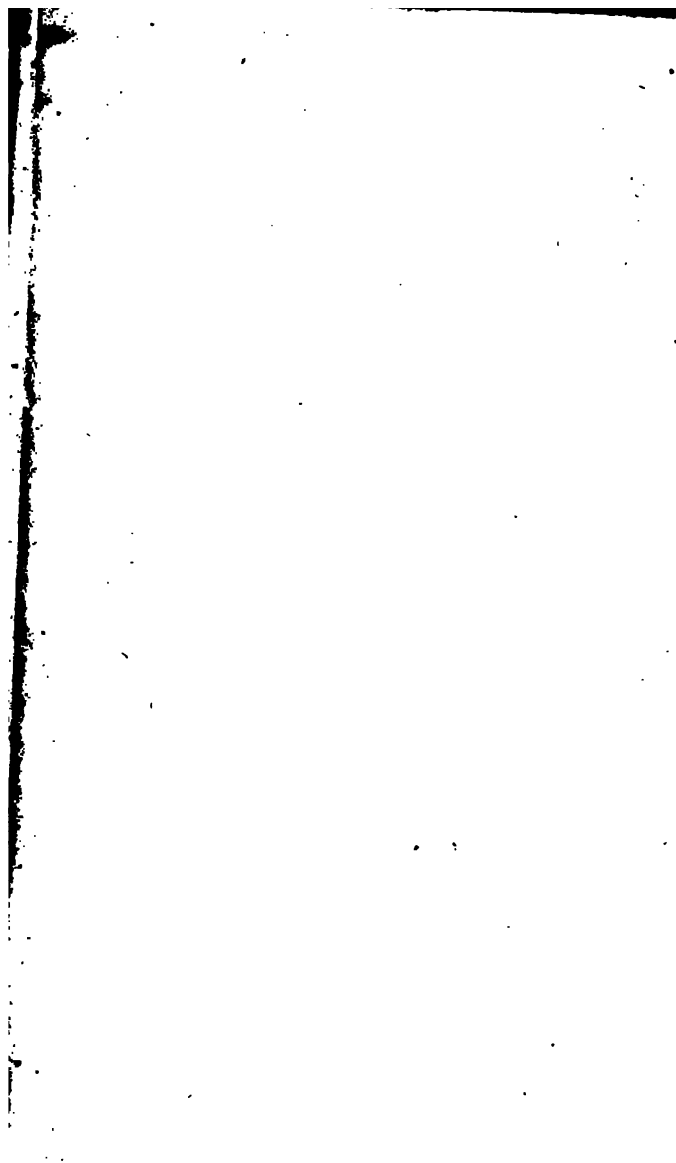
PARIS ET SON TRAVELER.

HARVEY, 1858.

NEW YORK: PAUL & SON.

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1999-2000



PART OF ASIA

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SCENES IN EUROPE,
FOR THE
AMUSEMENT AND INSTRUCTION
OF LITTLE
TARRY-AT-HOME TRAVELLERS.

BY THE REV. ISAAC TAYLOR.

FOURTH EDITION.



LONDON :
PRINTED FOR HARRIS AND SON,
CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH YARD.

1821.



Printed by H. BRYER,
Bridge-street, Bridewell Hospital, London.

INTRODUCTION.

MASTERS and Misses, come draw up your chairs,
Safely all here by the warm fire side;
For your entertainment, a kind father's cares,
Both knowledge and innocent pleasure provide.

We live in England, the better for us,
Those who have seen other countries can tell;
Many a nation is dreadfully worse ;
None can " old England for ever" excel.

You shall soon know what great travellers see,
Safe by the table all snug as you sit ;
None but a dunce will quite ignorant be,
If at a book he can easily get.

Here you may travel o'er cold northern snows,
See them catch whales, or the white growling bear:
Better than do it yourselves, I suppose,
They might catch you, if they once got you there.

Would you a rough fur clad Russian be,
Trampling on snows, thro' his fir blacken'd land:
Would you live under the Turk, nay then see
What a long beard you must dangle in hand.

Would you—'tis but a step over to France,
Cry *parlez-vous* with a cringing Monsieur;
Get out your fiddle then, caper and dance,
Wear wooden shoes, and a pig-tail, my dear.

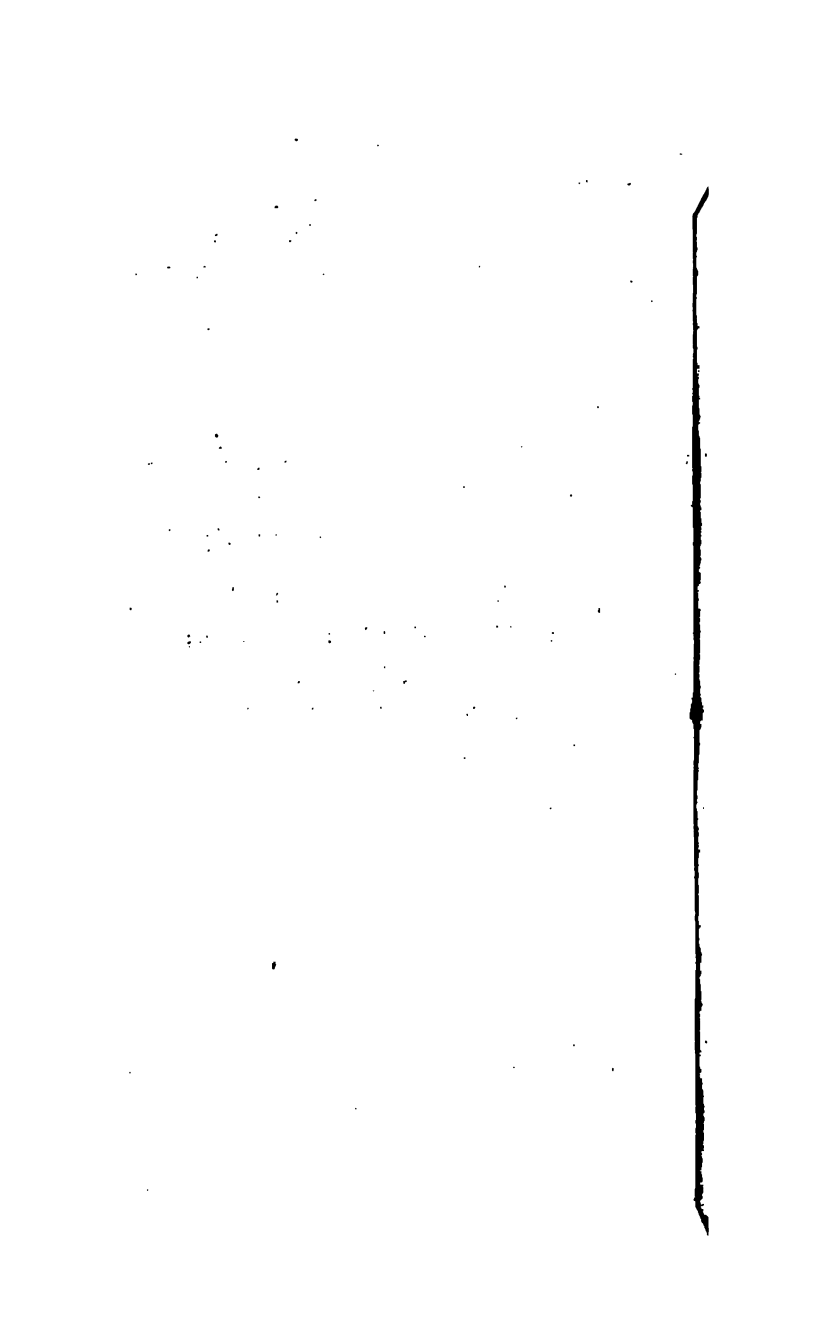
Grave see the Spanish Don, long sword and cloak,
He's an *hidalgo*, a gentleman born:
Ancestors left an estate, what a joke!
He has not found it, so looks quite forlorn.

Would little Missey go follow the plough,
Over to Sweden we'll send you a trip ;
Be Frenchman's Madame, or Hollander's Vrow ;—
You'd want to come back, with a hop, step and
skip.

So be but contented, and love to be good,
Learn all your lessons, and do as you're bid :
Keep from what's vulgar, or silly, or rude,
Be thankful for kindness, and grieve if you're chid.

Many a book then to open your mind,
If you will read shall be readily found ;
Books full of pictures, if you are inclin'd,
All neatly printed, and letter'd, and bound.

June. 1821.



SCENES IN EUROPE.

ENGLAND.

GOING OUT.

1. *Leaving his native home.*

SO fare thee well, Harry, the fond mother cries,
God's blessing preserve thee, my boy ;
Let's hope he'll return soon, (with tears in his eyes)
His father (half choak'd by his feelings) replies ;
And then, says his sister, have done with our sighs,
We'll give a full vent to our joy.

Good b'ye to you all there—once more all adieu—
Says Harry, resolv'd to look bold.
So he strided away, while his feet brush'd the dew ;
With his trowsers so smart, a white stripe and a blue ;
His shirts in a bundle, all handsome and new ;
And his heart too as full as could hold.

For Harry lov'd home, and his father's fire-side ;
From a child it had been his delight.
Round the tall elm he play'd, or he climb'd it with
pride ;
Dear was the white steeple seen many miles wide ;
He takes his last look, with his head half aside,
Then sinks in the vale out of sight.

2. *Going aboard Ship.*

That is the ship, waterman—the good ship
Hope, of London, Tom Bowline, commander.
See how proudly she floats : there is not a pret-
tier vessel in all the port : and there are a great
many of them too : London looks as if it stood
in a wood. And so farewell to the Tower,
and London bridge, and the Monument, and
all the good folks in this fine city : I shall not
see them again for many a day. Now my lads
skip up her side, and aboard in a minute.
Come, hand up my great box ; I must not go
without that, you know. Huzza ! here it is.

3. *Johnny Groat's House.*

This is proverbially the most remote habitation in Scotland. But there is Johnny himself; who may be supposed thus to describe his solitary dwelling.

Bleak the surly north wind blows,
Bringing hail and frost and snows ;
But I scorn his fiercest ire,
When I rouse my heathy fire.

Hark, the sea fowls' ceaseless cries,
Screaming harsh their lullabies.
Every hole a village teems ;
Every crag a nation seems ;
Thousands skim, or rest in flocks ;
All alive the massy rocks.
Scar'd, they start, wheel to and fro,
Like a black cloud hovering low.
Scar'd at me !—nay take your rest,
You have yours, and I my nest.

Vast my prospect—through the scene
Ocean rolls his waters green,
Till in purple tints they die,
Till they meet the bending sky.

Nought the sameness varies, save
A cloud comes playing o'er the wave ;
Or a sail will catch the light.
In th' horizon sparkling bright.

Yet, though lonely is the spot,
Dear his home to Johnny Groat.

A little story concerning Johnny Groat and his family is likely to amuse you. This celebrated man and his brothers it is supposed, originally came from Holland, and afterwards took up their residence in this remote part of Scotland. In process of time their families having encreased, eight different proprietors of that name possessed the estate amongst them, and having lived peaceably for many years, established an annual meeting to celebrate the day on which they had first settled on the coast. On one of these occasions a dispute arose respecting the privilege of sitting at the head of the table, and other trivial matters, which might probably have proved fatal in its consequences, had not *John de Groat* interposed : he pictured the happiness they had hitherto enjoyed, and said, if they began to divide



England going out.

1



2



3



Published Jan^y 20, 1848 by J. Harris, corner of St. Pauls.

and quarrel, their neighbours would take their property and expel them from the country. He proposed to build a house in such a form, that every man should consider himself master; this would prevent disputes at their annual meetings. They separated, and in due time he built a room apart from the house, of an octagon shape, with a door and window in each of the eight sides, and a table in the middle of the same form. At the next meeting he desired each of them to enter at his own door, and sit at the head of the table, himself taking the seat that was left unoccupied; by this contrivance any dispute with regard to rank was prevented, and their former harmony and good humour restored.

ICY SEA.

4. *Catching Whales.*

See the floundering bulky whale,
Giant of the polar seas.
Who shall dare his strength assail;
Who disturb his mighty ease.

Now a cataract spouting high,
Playful, through his way is seen ;
Sparkling in the clear blue sky,
Foaming white o'er waves so green.

Sure the mark, the boatmen's guide;
Stout they pull the bending oar :
Near his blacken'd form they glide,
Fling th' harpoon—then spouts the gore.

Deep beneath his blubber skin
Fast its hold the iron keeps ;
Pained he dives, and hopes to win
Safety in his native deeps.


Vain the hope, the purple tide,
Open'd by th' unerring dart,
Gushes from his wounded side,
Drains at length his fluttering heart.

Struggling fainter, see he floats ;
Now they win th' unwieldy prize ;
Fast around him ply the boats ;—
With a thundering groan he dies.

The water to the north of Europe and Iceland
is called the Icy Sea, and is famous for Whale




Fishery. The ships proper for this kind of commerce are allowed to be those of a moderate size, and are generally stored with six months provision, and manned with about fifty men and boys. When arrived at the spot where the whales are expected, a sailor is stationed at the mast head, and as soon as he discovers one of these enormous animals, the rest of the crew hoist out their boat, and row to the place where he directs. The harpooner stands at the prow of the boat, with a harpoon ready for striking in his hand, to which is fastened a cord of considerable length, which runs over a swivel at the edge of the boat; as soon as he arrives within reach of the animal he darts the harpoon into its sides. It is some moments before the creature becomes sensible of the wound; but as the harpoon penetrates, it begins to feel the most agonizing pain, and instantly dives, in hopes of escaping the attack of its foe: want of air again brings it towards the surface; he is wounded again, and becoming exhausted, expires. The poor whale is then cut into pieces, and proper means adopted for extracting the oil, which is brought home to England, and serves to light our streets, and for many other purposes.



5. *Fields of Ice.*

The more northerly we go, the colder it is : so that in the farther parts the whole ocean is covered with ice, and all the land with snow. There are scarcely any spots habitable. Yet great endeavours have been made to penetrate through those seas in summer time, and pass by the great polar basin straight to China on one side, and Peru on the other. The last attempt at navigating these dangerous seas was made by Captain Parry, in a vessel called the *Hecla*. This enterprising officer, after encountering considerable difficulties, succeeded in reaching the most northerly point yet attained, and has since been rewarded for his bravery by the British Government. He has again been appointed to investigate these northern regions ; and every reader of my little work, I am sure, will join me in good wishes for his safe return.

The ice is from 50 to 200 feet above water, and nine times as much is below water as appears above. In many places the winds and waves heap up these vast masses of ice one



Icy Sea.



Published Jan^r 20. 1818, by J. Harris, corner of St. Pauls.



upon another, to the height of several hundred feet; and when they separate, the cracking noise is like thunder.

6. *Iceland.*

Iceland is an island in this northern sea, and one of the farthest that is inhabited. Cold as this region is, a volcano spouting out fire is found there, called mount Hecla. This is on the southern part of the island; it rises to the height of above 5000 feet. It has often sent forth flames, and sometimes the burning lava has covered, and ruined, great tracts of land. It is remarkable, that while flames issue from a vast chasm in the mountain, the snow which covers its sides is not melted. At the foot of the mountain, and no doubt connected with the internal fire, there are several places, whence every now and then columns of boiling water are cast out; sometimes to the height of 60, or even 90 feet. There are also many lesser openings, where the boiling water issues with a more regular stream. Over these the inha-

bitants suspend a kettle, and boil their provision.

No bellows to blow, no fuel to find,
No fire to see, nor poker to mind ;
I yet boil my dinner, and feed all my party ;
Come taste if you doubt it, you're welcome right
hearty.

NORWAY.

7. *The Fox catching Crabs.*

Norway is a mountainous wild country, covered with vast forests of fir ; great quantities of which are cut down every year, and exported, especially to England, where it is called deal, and is used in every sort of carpentry work. Herrings in vast numbers too come from under the ice about the North pole ; and dividing into separate bodies, supply the Baltic, and Britain on both sides. And 150,000 fishermen are maintained by the herrings, on the coast of Norway only.

From the frozen shores of this inhospitable region are annually imported vast numbers of lobsters, crabs, and other shell-fish, which are usually taken by hand, or with the assistance of iron nets which scrape along the bottom of the sea. But the fox, who possesses neither hands nor instruments of iron, contrives to employ his tail as a substitute for the latter of these contrivances. Prowling along the sea coast in search of a dinner, we see Mr. Reynard who has just entrapped his unsuspecting victim ; and the unfortunate crab pays for his improvident and hasty gluttony, with his life.

8. *Recovering the lost Sheep.*

In a country so mountainous as Norway, there are many precipices among the broken rocks ; vast water-falls roar, and tumble from the mountain tops into the craggy vale below. The scenery is of the grandest and most astonishing kind, such as makes the traveller stand aghast ; especially when he finds he must cross deep ravines on a single plank, tottering with his weight, and by its height above the

roaring torrent making him giddy. It often happens that a sheep strays from the fold, and tumbles a vast way down : sometimes it lodges on some projecting point of the rock ; where it has scarcely room to stand ; when its owner discovers it, he bestrides a stick fastened to a rope, and causes himself to be let down, at the hazard of breaking his own neck, till he can reach the straggler, which he fastens to his own cord ; and then both are drawn up together, to a place of safety.

Little lambkin, silly ranger,
Keep your pasture safe and sure :
Rambling only leads to danger,
Such as you can ne'er endure.
Friendly is the hand extended,
Hazarding his life for thine.—
Straying souls are thus befriended,
By the Shepherd's grace divine.

9. *The Whirlpool of Maelstrom.*

The waters of the ocean when the tide rises or falls, passing this deep hollow, whirl round and round with great rapidity ; and with a vio-

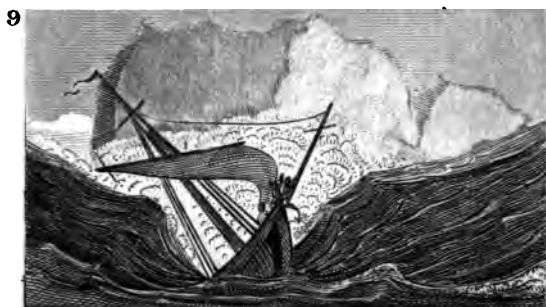


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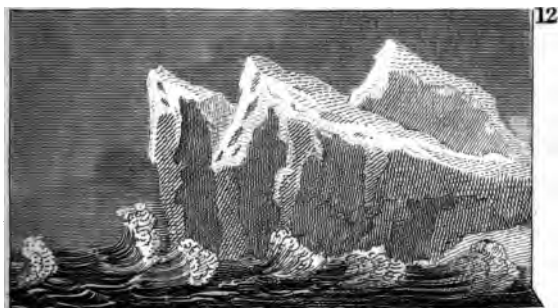
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Norway.



Lapland.





lence which draws in vessels even from six miles distance. If once they come within the influence of this eddying stream, they insensibly glide into the middle of it; and are dashed to pieces against the rocks, without any possibility of escaping.

Who can picture the horrors of the dying mariner as he thus sinks engulfed in the eddying flood. His wife and children with all the endearing comforts of home rise to his view, and inflict a pang more acute than the approach of death itself.—His death shriek passes by unheeded in the war of elements, and the voracious monsters of the deep supply the place of earthly pageantry and funeral inscriptions. But we have still to look on the worst side of the picture—there we may view his affectionate wife reduced to a state of premature widowhood, and gazing with looks of fondest anguish on her orphan progeny.—Her little darling probably the last pledge of their mutual love serves with its innocent prattle but to remind her of its lost parent : while her sorrow is heightened by the knowledge that their fond endearments must soon be converted into cries for bread. How thankful then ought those to be

whom providence has preserved from the necessity of seeking a precarious subsistence on this dangerous element, and when we see the maimed sailor begging a scanty pittance at the doors of the rich and affluent, let us immediately endeavour to relieve his misfortunes.

LAPLAND.

10. *Lapland Witch selling a Wind.*

It is something to have escaped the whirlpool, by keeping quite out of its reach ; and to find one's self on firm ground. But where are we now ? In Lapland ! why this is not like England at all. How short the men are, and all clothed in skins ; and the women too ! one can hardly tell one from the other. But they seem very happy. I should not wonder if they love their mountains, and their huts, and their rein-deer, as well as we do our green fields, and white cottages, our cows, and our horses, and our farm yards. Well, so much the better for

them. A contented mind is the greatest blessing they can possibly enjoy.

May we go into their houses?—I suppose so, if we knock at the door, and behave civil. But there is no door, nor chimney ; only this narrow hole for us to creep in, and the smoke to creep out. Well, and the inside is all lined with furs, and there's a fire in the middle, and places parted off with skins all round, for several families to have each their own room. Jack Frost may whistle out doors if he pleases, but he can hardly get his nose in here.

But what has that old woman got? A string full of knots ; and she tells the Captain, that if he unties them as she bids him, he shall have whatever wind he wishes for ; and he is silly enough to believe her, and is giving her money for it. Well, let me rejoice that I have been better taught : I can read my Bible, and know therefore that God sends wind and rain, snow or sun-shine to fulfil his word.

11. *Travelling with a Sledge drawn by Rein-deer.*

Gee ho ! a pretty pace this. Ambling and trotting. And so you can go thirty or forty miles without stopping, can you ?

Now it seems the rein-deer serves the Laplander instead of horse, and cow, and sheep. He carries their burdens, draws their travelling sledges ; the milk finds them in drink, and in cheese ; the skins make their clothes, and cover their tents ; the flesh is eaten ; and the sinews make bowstrings and thread for sewing. Yet he lives on only a little moss, which he digs with his foot from under the snow. Though they ramble about, yet at the sound of a horn they will come home.

12. *North Cape.*

On Europe's utmost northern point I stand,

Where boundless spreads the ocean foaming
round.

Beyond me, to the vertic pole, no land,

No habitation, verdure, life, is found.

Here desolation holds his frozen throne ;
Winter with magic wand the palace rears ;
Th' obedient wave becomes translucent stone,
While rich with icicle the work appears.

Ye rocks all wild, and rough, of size sublime,
Unchang'd since first th' Almighty flung ye here ;
Terrific, barren, vast, defying time ;
The mind o'erwhelm'd, appall'd, recoils with fear.

Such need ye be, your stormy place to hold :
Rich pasture mould, weak barrier, soon would
cease.

Guardians of Europe ; ye, like warriors bold,
Defend the lovelier vales, which smile in peace.

Here dash the waves, like mountains rolling on,
As if at once to sweep the rock away :
The giant rock the effort spurns, 'tis gone,
The roar, the eddy, and the foaming spray.

Yet here the summer's sun shall linger bright,
Th' horizon's blazing edge skim round and round.
One day of months conjoin'd, and then one night,
Ceaseless and dreary marks each annual bound.

Yet here the moon her burnished lamp shall shew,
With mimic day-light blazon night's dull face ;
Cheer ebon darkness to a milder hue,
And give to arctic snows a lovely grace.

Yet here th' aurora through the north shall blaze,
With streaming light to cheer the traveller's way :
The playful, brilliant, oscillating rays,
Shall light up night to chearful holyday.

SWEDEN.

13. *Gustavus Vasa rousing the Dalecarlians.*

Sweden is one of the most northern nations of Europe. The Gulf of Bothnia runs up it, and almost divides it in two. From these parts issued a barbarian horde, who at length overran and subverted the Roman empire. Sweden, however, was little known among the nations for many ages. In the 14th century, about the time of our Richard II. Margaret reigned over Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. But Christian II. King of Denmark, in order to make himself absolute in Sweden, massacred all the principal nobility of the country, and tyrannized dreadfully over the people. Gustavus Vasa, a prince who es-





caped his fury, hid himself as a peasant, and worked in the mines among the mountains of Dalecarlia. At length he determined to rid his country of this foreign yoke, and by his courage and eloquence roused the peasants of the mountains, to deliver themselves and Sweden from the Danish bondage. He was successful, and the Swedes in gratitude elected him king.

To arms, ye brave Swedes, drive your tyrants away,
Nor tamely submit to a foreigner's sway.
Don't they rob us, insult us, and murder us all :
If we must die, in battle let's gloriously fall.
Without liberty, life is a burden—Be free,
Every Briton huzzas ! Britons love liberty.

14. *Women at plough.*

There is something in this which an Englishman does not like. How strange it would appear if our farmers sent their wives or daughters to plough, while they were enjoying their pipe at home. This would be very cruel, and only to be excused by great poverty, which obliges all to labour for the common necessities of life. Not that women ought to be idle. Idleness is

a disgrace to any rational creature; and a great calamity to the rich as well as to the poor. But there are lesser labours, more suitable to them. The cares of the family, cooking, needlework, and all the comforts of a poor man's cottage, may well employ the woman; without sending her to plough, making her thresh the corn, row on the water, wait upon the bricklayers, carry burdens, and do all the drudgery most laborious. But so they do in Sweden.

Look at England's cottage maiden,
Healthy, clean, can sew and read :
See her bring the new laid eggs in,
Milk the cow, the poultry feed.

'Neath the oak she plies her knitting,
Whirls the wheel, or sews the patch :
These are occupations fitting,
These adorn her roof of thatch.

Grown, become a wife and mother,
Home her little kingdom is ;
Realm of comforts, wants no other,
She's her husband's, children's bliss.

15. *Punishing a cruel Boy.*

In travelling through foreign countries we sometimes meet with what displeases us, but sometimes too, we find what has our hearty approbation. The punishing a boy who had been cruel to a poor dog, cannot but rejoice us; and of this species of justice we have here an example. He who can ill treat a dog, a cat, a horse, a donkey, or indeed any dumb creature, shows a bad disposition. Such a one would torment a sister, or ill treat an old father, or even murder any one he took an ill will against, if it were not for fear of being hanged. I wish each of our young friends would bear in mind, how mean as well as cruel it is, to beat or otherwise ill treat, a dumb animal whom providence has placed entirely at his mercy, and I need scarcely say to those who possess the faculty of thinking, that if we except the powers of intellect, many of the brute creation are equally beautiful and valuable with themselves: so that should a horse or a bull know how to employ its strength, there are but few grown persons, much less little boys and girls, who could cope with them.

RUSSIA.

16. *The Imperial Winter Palace at Petersburg.*

Russia is indeed a vast empire, even that part of it which lies in Europe. Russia was, however very little known till the reign of Peter the Great, who lived at the same time with our William III. Peter himself was a man of great mind ; he found himself ruler of a horde of barbarians, and although at that time he was as ignorant as any of them, yet he resolved to improve himself, in order that he might be able to mould and polish his empire. With this intention, he laid aside his dignity, and travelled privately into foreign countries, where he observed their laws and manners. In England, it is said, he worked as a shipwright in the Dock-yard at Deptford, and imposed upon himself many privations in order to attain knowledge.

As the seat of dominion had usually been at Moscow, the Russians had scarcely any intercourse with other nations. He was determined to come nearer to the civilized world, and re-

solved to build a city for the seat of his empire, which should have access to the sea. He therefore founded what is now called Petersburg, and obliged all his nobility to build themselves sumptuous palaces there, as he would require their attendance at his court. Very rapid was the growth of this new city : all his successors have displayed their grandeur in it : and thus in the north, amid wilds, and lakes, and morasses, has a new and grand capital of the Russian empire sprung up.

One of the grandest buildings is the Imperial palace, built of granite and marble ; containing forty rooms on a floor. A magnificent building, but in a heavy style of architecture.

The actions of this great man offer a useful lesson to those who are idle, and continually thinking things too difficult and beyond their understanding, which only require industry to attain.

17. *Russian Peasants and Sledges.*

The Russian peasants are very hardy, but rough and unpolished. Their winter dress is sheep's skin, with the woolly side inwards : this

reaches to the knee, and is bound round the waist by a sash. They wrap a flannel round the leg instead of stockings; wear a high fur cap; and for sandals, weave strips of the bark of a tree, tied by strings of the same nature.

Most of their burdens are drawn upon sledges, which have no wheels, but slide over the snow. Sometimes they are drawn by a peasant, who thus conveys his goods to market; sometimes by a horse. In summer time, instead of sledges, they use a low carriage on four wheels, drawn by a horse, called from its jolting a *Drojka*. The Russians love to drive very fast. In the busy streets of Petersburg, vast numbers of sledges are seen driving in all directions; yet they are so expert that accidents seldom happen.

18. *Market of frozen Animals.*

The cold in the northern parts of Russia is far beyond our conception here in England. Nothing is more common than for the drivers, when sitting for hire unemployed, to be frozen to death. Incautious people often have the nose frozen, and especially the ear. In which case

it is absolutely necessary to rub the part with snow, to bring the circulation on again very gently: should a person instead of this apply warm water, or bring the part to the fire, it would instantly mortify, and drop off. Many people have had their faces frost-bitten; the place heals with a scar, as if burnt with a hot iron.

This intense cold has one advantage: animals slain, and properly frozen, may be conveyed from any distance, and preserved for months. These are brought to the city, and a market is formed on the river Neva, which is frozen over in the beginning of January, and which lasts for three days. It is a curious sight. A sort of street is made on the river, a mile long, where frozen animals are exposed for sale: whole carcases raw, of oxen, sheep, hogs, geese, fowls, and game of all sorts; standing upright, in groupes and circles, or hanging in festoons.

RUSSIA. 2.

19. *The Emperor travelling.*

The frost and snow too, afford great conveniences for travelling; very long journeys are thus performed, with ease and expedition. Their carriages are sledges, which slide over the snow; these are warm, being well lined with felt. Sometimes they are drawn by rein-deer, as in Lapland; and sometimes by horses, as soon as the snow is hard enough to bear them. By continual travelling from town to town, in the same track, a sort of road is well beaten over the snow, and it becomes in a few weeks smooth, and proper to pass over; so that the traveller lies at his ease, wrapped up in furs, bidding defiance to the cold.

The Emperor, when he travels, has a sort of small house, large enough to hold a bed, a table, &c. so that half a dozen people may be accommodated in it. This is drawn by a number of horses. If he travels in the night, they set on fire large heaps of wood, which are placed on

the sides of the track, for the purpose of affording him light.

How different from this Imperial post-chaise, was the travelling accommodation of the unfortunate, though heroic Elizabeth. Educated in the frozen regions of Siberia, where the northern snow storm forms a perpetual horizon to the benighted exile, she lived but in the hope of procuring the liberty of her banished parents, and after travelling many hundred miles without any other guide than an aged missionary priest ; she arrived barefooted and friendless, in the capital of Russia. The filial piety of this virtuous and exemplary young woman was soon, however, to meet its just and merited reward ; on reaching the Imperial palace, she learnt that the Emperor with his august consort, were then passing from the Kremlin to the Great Church, for the performance of the coronation ceremony ; here she speedily arrived, and prostrating herself at the feet of the magnanimous monarch, implored his mercy for her unhappy and persecuted parent. Her suit was granted, and she returned to her father's desolate abode in a travelling carriage provided by the Emperor, similar to that we have represented in *plate 19*

20. *Ice-hills.*

Little boys who cry at the cold, and can only sit by the fire all day, here in England, are ready to think that in Russia nobody will stir out, who can help it, all the winter long. But going out, and taking hearty exercise, is much better than sitting by the fire, at any time : and the Russians go out on purpose to play. One principal mode of their amusement consists of their hills of ice, which they build on purpose; making a frame-work of timber 30 feet high, ascending at one end by a ladder, and sloping down at the other. This frame is covered with lumps of ice, squared neatly, and laid true like a pavement of stones. Over this they pour water, which soon freezes, and makes one compact body of ice every where. At the top of this is a handsome sledge, like a small boat, or butcher's tray. The person gets into this, and is put at the edge of the slope ; down this he slides, with such force as to carry him a great way on the flat ice of the river, on which this hill of ice is built. He then comes to another ice-hill, which he ascends, and slides down as before ; and so on again, one after another.



Russia 2

19



20



21



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Sometimes boys will skait down these places on one leg, keeping their balance with great adroitness.

But if the application of ice to this species of amusement be curious, how much more so must be the employment of that brittle material in the construction of a palace!—Pray my young friends repress your astonishment, for I have something still more wonderful to relate—the bedstead in this palace was constructed of ice—the chairs and tables were composed of blocks of ice—and last, though not least, the very artillery were of ice. Yes! it is a real fact, that the thunder of the cannon which announced the marriage of the Russian Prince Alexius, proceeded from lumps of frozen water. I dare say that you do not envy Prince Alexius, and that you would rather have a feather bed and nice Witney blankets, than all the furs and ice-hills in Russia.

21. *Statue of Peter the Great.*

This is a grand work : the statue is of bronze and is admirable in all its parts, it was cast by

Mons. Falconet, a great statuary. It is placed on the top of a real rock of granite, which after six months immense labour, was brought eight miles, and placed in the great square of Petersburg.

The weight of this immense mass of stone was so considerable, that it was found necessary to prepare a rolling frame for its conveyance, which was connected with a large raft several hundred feet in diameter, and it was thus towed to the city.

RUSSIA. 3.

22. *Russian Bride.*

The custom among the common people in Russia, in respect to marriage, is for a young man, who intends to enter into that state, to apply to the parents of his intended bride for their consent: if gained, he sends her a present, sometimes of a comb, paint and patches, or any similar trifles. When he is allowed to

visit her, they exchange rings, and promise to marry on a certain day. From that time until the wedding, the girls of her acquaintance by turns attend her, and lament her loss in mournful songs. On the morning appointed for the marriage, her companions take leave of her with many tears, and give her to the relations of her intended husband. They receive her and her pittance of fortune at the same time; which perhaps may consist of a bed, a table, and a picture of her favourite Saint.

Formerly the bride used to present her husband with a knotted whip, with which to chastise her, and likewise as a token of her obedience to him: but I hope the enlightened Alexander, who has visited England, and imbibed more liberal ideas, has banished from his country such slavish submission.

23. *The Cossack.*

THE COSSACKS, who were so much the terror of Buonaparte and his army in their retreat from Moscow, were originally Polish peasants, and served in the Ukraine as a militia against the

Tartars. Being oppressed by their Lords, they removed to the banks of the rivers Don and Tanaïs, and there established a colony. They were soon joined by numbers of their countrymen, and after reducing the city of Asoph to ashes, they put themselves under the protection of the Russians, built Circaska on an island in the Don, and soon increased their possessions on both sides the river. They serve in war in consideration of enjoying their liberty. Very few of them are tall, but they are generally well made, and have a sprightly and agreeable air. Those who have not seen their achievements, may for a moment perhaps hesitate to credit their superiority in cavalry attacks; but what body armed with sabres can resist a lance projecting above six feet beyond the horse's head, sustained by the firmest wrist, and impelled with the activity of a race-horse? It is not the first time the Cossack is armed with a lance, when he proceeds to war, or when he attains to manhood: it is the *Toy of his Infancy*, and the constant exercise of his youth; so that he wields it, although from fourteen to eighteen feet in length, with the address and freedom,

Russia 3.



22



23



24



that the best swordsman in Europe would use his weapon.

This formidable mode of attack was adopted by the Polish lancers at the battle of Waterloo, and Buonaparte has always found this corps among the most useful of his auxiliaries. But the English government no less anxious to protect their soldiers in the hour of peril, than willing to assist a defenceless enemy, has lately formed a regiment of lancers on the exact model of those employed by the deposed tyrant.

24. *Moscow.*

While Buonaparte was Emperor of the French, his insatiable ambition urged him to make an attack upon Russia. With three hundred thousand men he passed across Germany, and penetrated to Moscow. Then the Russians, in order to prevent his settling there, set the city on fire in every place; so that he only entered upon heaps of smoking ruins. This obliged him to return: the snow set in, cold and hunger (as the whole country was devastated) destroyed

his army. In this forlorn condition the troops of Russia closed round him in various quarters, so that with great difficulty he escaped, with scarcely fifty thousand of his troops.

Not satisfied with having thus been the means of destroying one of the most venerable cities in Europe, he caused its brave defenders to be immediately executed. But the vengeance of an all-powerful arm speedily overtook this destroyer of nations; and after a series of defeats reflecting as little credit on his judgment as on his valour, we find him caged like the wild tygers in Polito's Menagerie, in a small island in the centre of the great Atlantic Ocean.

TURKEY.

25. *Constantinople.*

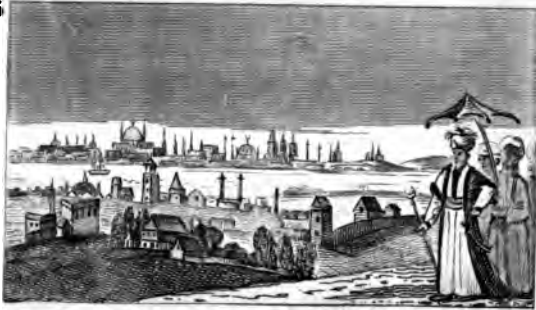
Now we have given a good jump, and have got into Turkey; where the men wear long beards and whiskers, and petticoats like women. Well, if they like it, so let them.

But where is Constantinople ? why there, on the eastern edge of Europe, just where it touches Asia, near the Black Sea. The Roman emperor Constantine built a city there, and called it by his own name. He thought that place more convenient for the seat of government than Rome, because it was nearer the eastern provinces. By so doing, however, he eventually divided the empire into two parts, the eastern, and the western, of which Rome was still the capital. In the eastern part the empire existed for many years after its western division was overthrown. But growing weak by this division, and weaker still by luxury and effeminate indulgence, becoming too luxurious to fight their own battles; the troops which they hired to defend the empire at last conquered their feeble masters : and the Turks now reign over provinces and cities, where once the Roman glory was at its height.

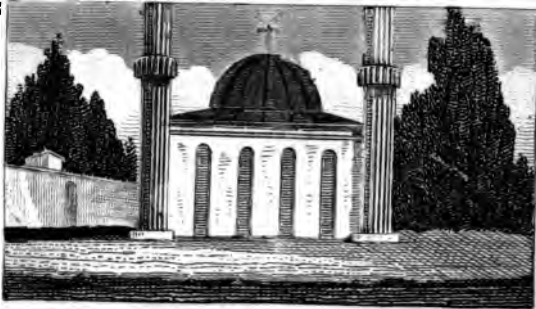
The Grand Seignior is one of the titles (for he has many) of the Turkish Emperor. The appropriate sign or ornament, is the crescent, or new moon. He is despotic and his will is law ; but, as in all despotic countries, his soldiers really rule, and they take the liberty some-

Turkey.

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26



27



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Greece.



28



29



30



One of the most splendid of the Turkish mosques was erected in the city of Constantinople which we have just described. This magnificent building was originally intended for a Christian Church and was dedicated to St. Sophia. It was built by the emperor Justinian, and the Turks hold it in the same veneration as the early Christians ; the grand Signior going there in person every Friday. It will contain more than one hundred thousand persons, and its revenues are proportionably large.

O'er fair Arabia's spicy plains,
By foul Mahomet's flag unfurl'd,
Despotic superstition reigns,
Clanking aloft her mental chains ;
Affrighting, blinding, half the abject eastern world.

As spreads the mountain torrent wide,
With dreadful desolating course ;
So bursting forth on every side,
Urg'd by ambition, lust, and pride,
The bloody prophet strides, with overwhelming force.

So was the beauteous East despoil'd
Of nature's gifts ; of arts renown'd :
Her shady groves, her mountains wild ;
Her fanes o'erthrown, in ruins piled ;
Or clear'd, to let his mosque profane the hallow'd
ground.

Aloft the gilded crescent now,
(Where once the cross) triumphant rears.
Blind ignorance bids her votaries bow,
Repeat the Koran, breathe the vow,
Or vainly pray to one, who neither sees nor hears.

The Turk's own mind example gives.
Of what such superstition breeds :
Debas'd, luxurious, proud he lives ;
Despises knowledge, and believes
His sword, his haram, all he now, or ever needs.

27. *Greek Ladies.*

Turkey in Europe was formerly the centre of arts, arms, and commerce, at which time it was under the dominion of the ancient Greeks ; many descended from them live intermingled among the Turks, and in deplorable subjection

to them. Their persons, and customs, and religion are however very different; and present an interesting spectacle to the intelligent traveller.

Greek ladies are very fond of jewels, and dress in all their finery, even when not about to see company. They love to sit on a sofa, and be fanned by their slaves. The young ladies, when they meet, lay hold of each other's ears, with both hands, and kiss, not the lips, but the eyes.

GREECE.

28. *Athens.*

In that small southern part of Turkey, which is almost separated into an island, dwelt the several nations of the ancient Greeks; whose poetry, historical and scientific research, and valiant deeds, exhibit to this day the most interesting specimen of human exertion. While nations who occupied large portions of the earth

are sunk in oblivion; mind, intellect, by its wonderful energies, contrived to make this little spot famous throughout the civilized world. Not to know something of Grecian history, is to be ignorant indeed.

For polite learning, and for arts and arms, Athens rose above its neighbours. Philosophers, heroes, artists, men worthy of such names, whose works are to this day the standard of beauty and sublimity; buildings which have astonished beholders for 2,500 years, and writings on every subject emanating from hence, spread the benign influence of knowledge, taste and genius, far and wide. Fallen as Athens is, every chip of her stones is valuable; every relic of ancient mind is precious, to those who have knowledge and taste enough to understand wherein true excellence consists.

Some of the most venerable and elegant of these sculpturic remains have been lately purchased by his Majesty, and safely lodged in the British Museum, where all those of sufficient age to appreciate their value may view them gratis. Assisted by these beautiful models, we have no doubt but English artists will soon attain a celebrity equal to the most marvellous among the ancient Greeks.

Spirit of Athens, hovering near;
 Among thine echoing ruins dear,
 Whose vast remains, in form sublime,
 Defiance scowl on mouldering Time;
 Lift thy dejected head awhile,
 Rekindle thy enchanting smile:
 Rouse long lost feelings, and retrace
 The energies of ancient days.
 Thy dream of grandeur; when thy soul
 Disdain'd the despot's least controul,
 When liberty her bounties wild
 Shed sweet on every free-born child;
 And arts, and arms, and science grew:
 And Academus gardens knew
 What'er delights, exalts, refines,
 Or rouses intellect——reclines
 Thy sinking head again?—too late
 For hope, resistless is thy fate!

29. *Thermopylæ.*

Much of the military history of Greece relates to their heroic resistance, against the Persians, who attacked them repeatedly. Xerxes came at one time, with more than a million of men, like a flood o'erflowing the whole country.

But his army, before it could reach the heart of Greece, had to go through a very narrow spot, called the pass of Thermopylæ. Here Leonidas, King of Sparta, with only three hundred of his men, resisted, and for three days defended the place, against that immense army. Every one lost his life, rather than yield. They were at last by treachery overcome.

The brave will love the brave, and deep revere;
 Let Britons honour with a brother's tear
 That King of freedom, and his Spartan band,
 Who nobly fought to save their native land.
 No lust of conquest urg'd them to invade,
 They fought th' invader, and they fell betrayed.

Should foemen fill our country with alarms,
 Think of Thermopylæ, and rouse to arms.

30. *Colossus of Rhodes.*

This was a gigantic brazen statue of Apollo; which was made to stride across the mouth of the harbour: between its legs the vessels passed in full sail. It held in its hand a light, to guide mariners in the dark. It fell by an earthquake, 224 years before Christ. The brass, when cut

to pieces, loaded 900 camels, to take it away, and its original cost exceeded three hundred talents. It was 135 feet high, and had within side a winding staircase, which led to the top. It laid in ruins 894 years. When the Saracens took Rhodes they sold it. It was esteemed one of the Seven Wonders of the world.

ARCHIPELAGO.

31. *Island of Scia, or Chios.*

Between Turkey and Asia Minor, is a large sea full of islands; many of which were famous in history. This sea has been the scene of great exploits, by the naval commanders among the Greeks, in times of war; and the principal means of their intercourse with the eastern nations, in times of peace.

The isle of Samos is famous for having been the birth place of Pythagoras, a great philosopher. Patmos is that to which the apostle John was banished, and where he saw, and wrote the

Revelations. Paros, eminent for the whiteness of its marble, of which some buildings, and many of its finest statues were made.

Scio, or Chios, is one of the largest islands; and is still remarkable for the beauty of the Greek girls who inhabit it; the finest forms, from which the painters and statuaries of old took their models. They are seen employed in needle work, sitting at their windows and doors. In this island too was born Homer, the prince of poets; the inhabitants still show an old square house, which they say was his.

32. *Grecian Wedding.*

The modern Greeks have certain ceremonies which take place at their marriages, remarkable only for folly and absurdity. Numerous attendants, and music, are always to be found on these occasions.

The bride covered with a red veil, and profusely adorned, proceeds with solemn pace, supported by her female friends and relations. The splendid torch of Hymen still maintains its place among the modern Greeks: it blazes in their processions, and if by any accident it



Archipelago.



Italy 1.



34



35



36



should be extinguished, these silly people are frightened, and think they shall be unfortunate for the remainder of their lives.

33. *The consecrated Fountain.*

The veneration for caverns, groves, and fountains, still remains a feature in the Grecian character; and this, although Christianity has been engrafted upon their old superstition.

On festival days they assemble in great numbers, to drink the waters of some holy spring; reported to be effectual in the cure of diseases or in securing of happiness. Many trinkets are hung around, as testimonies of gratitude, for benefits supposed to be so received.

ITALY. 1.

34. *Mount Etna.*

This burning mountain is not in Italy properly so called, but in the island of Sicily; which

lies at the foot of Italy, and apparently once joined it in fact, as it has done much in intimate connexion: it is now a principal part of the King of Naples' dominions.

It is thirty miles from the bottom of this mountain to the top. The lower part is astonishingly fruitful, aided much by its internal warmth; the middle region is woody, and all the top part is extremely desolate, being covered with perpetual snow; out of the midst of which, at the central point, continually issues smoke or flame.

Very dreadful eruptions of burning lava have issued from hence, which has at times descended to the bottom of the mountain, and greatly damaged the city of Catania, pouring in like a huge mass of melted iron among the houses, crushing and burning wherever it came. The internal convulsions of the mountain occasion likewise very violent earthquakes; which shake various parts of the island, and overthrow cities.

Messina was greatly damaged by one a few years ago.

Travellers sometimes penetrate to the top, and are repaid with one of the grandest and most extensive prospects in the world—a sight

which at sun rise is sublime beyond all description.

35. *Scylla and Charybdis.*

Where the island of Sicily almost joins the continent are two remarkable places, which were dreadful to the mariners of former days, though our present skill in navigation enables us to avoid, or overcome them. One of them is called Scylla; it is a parcel of rocks, against which the sea roars tremendously, with horrid noises. The ancients therefore fabled Scylla as a woman, whose lower part was like a fish, and under water, and from whose waist grew a number of barking, howling heads of dogs, which they said made those horrid noises. And as many vessels were lost there, she was said to devour all who came near her. The other danger is a whirlpool, called Charybdis; whose eddy drew in such small vessels as were anciently in use. Between these the passage was but narrow, and the person who kept aloof from one was very likely to be destroyed by the other.

Deep sheltering in their shades, the Zephyrs cool
Lave their light wings in some translucent pool,
Till evening dews invite ; and yon bright sun
Descend from his resplendent height of noon :
Recline, still splendid on the western wave,
And bid the full orb'd moon, as matron grave,
Thy groves revisit, cheer thy flagging flowers,
Rich sweets exhale from thine exhausted bowers,
Refresh thy fields, exhilarate, secure,
Another day's effulgence to endure.

Much I admire thee, yet I would not live
Thy groves among, for all thy groves could give.
I should distrust thee, while that glimmering light
Play'd lustrous o'er thy clefted top each night.
I should remember what th' historic page
Has well recorded, of thy frantic rage.
When from thy caves, ten thousand fathoms deep,
Beneath the distant ocean, where they sleep
With purpose dire, each giant Gas, yet held
In durance feeble ; by one spark impell'd
Now bursting into flame, with rumblings loud,
Towards thy wide crater jostling armies crowd,
Conflicting, struggling. Heaves the solid earth
With throes parturient, till the feuds have birth.
Then forked lightnings flash, with vivid blaze ; -
Th' electric fury darts a thousand ways.

Thick sulphurous clouds expand o'er all the sky.
Darkness on noon-day scowls, with standard high
Covering heaven's azure vault; th' affrighted sun
Looks pale as ashes, red as blood the moon.
Toss'd into upper air, thy entrails deep,
From distant regions brought, the zenith sweep :
Stones, metals, melted ; cinders, waters, mix'd,
Shower over realms afar ; or ponderous fix'd
As lava, boiling o'er, burning tide
From thy crack'd crater, bears its horrors wide.

The vineyard walls a feeble barrier yields ;
The crackling vines, the smoking, blazing fields
Mark its slow progress. Now the peasant's hut
Illumes the track. The princely mansions shut
In vain their bolted doors ; around, beneath,
Within, resistless creeps pervading death.
The scar'd inhabitant escapes, to see
His all consumed, and live in beggary.
Or towards the city hastily it flows,
Pours o'er the walls, upsets whole streets in rows.
Like rival deluge, seeks th' affrighted sea ;
The green wave boils, the scalded fishes flee.
The iron promontory cools, and keeps
Its ill got station in the yielding deeps.

Thus lost, for seventeen slumbering centuries,
Fam'd Herculaneum ruin'd, buried, lies.

Fresh brought to light, like jewel kept with care,
Thy houses, prisons, streets, again laid bare,
Present th' antique to curiosity
Better than books : the things themselves we see.
Statues, and pictures, temples, idol gods,
The very ruts of wheels, in stone paved roads.
See ! yes, that skeleton in fetters bound,
Was forc'd to stay, while all were fleeing round.
Sudden his glimmering light obscur'd, then dark,
For ever dark, his dungeon. Did he hark
For some intelligence, to tell him why ;
Or wonted footsteps bringing food ! his cry
No ear can reach ; no voice of friendly tone
Attempts to sooth him, or could reach his own.
Ah ! better they, the thousands who were slain,
In one quick moment, on the sulphurous plain
O'erwhelm'd, unsens'd, they yield their easy breath :
He lingering, slowly sips the dregs of death.

But why at Roman idol gods a sneer,
Behold a worse idolatry appear,
When to a sapless scull men look, and pray,
To keep th' encroaching lava far away.
Th' insensate lava hears not, fears not, flows.
Hissing reproof ; burns, buries, overthrows.
The wary monks retire to other ground,
Then ply St. Januarius, round and round.



Italy 2

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39



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And when the lava stops, as stop it must,
The silly people praise their Saint, and trust.
Forgetting God, whose mercy saves alone,
They trust a man, a dead man's rotten bone.
May God forgive the stupid, wicked deed,
Send them the Bible there, and bid them read.

To stop the progress of this sea of fire, the inhabitants usually have recourse to the reliques of a famous martyr called St. Januarius. They do not, however, choose to stay too long to try the effect of these miraculous reliques; and the monks who bear the head, continue to retreat till the lava cools enough to stop of itself.

40. *Finding Romulus and Remus.*

From what small beginnings do great things sometimes arise. Rome, that grand city, that vast empire : whose wars, and manners, and arts, and writers, have filled the pages of history for ages, once did not exist ; but owed its tiny beginning to a tiny little boy. It is said, that a shepherd discovered a wolf suckling a couple

of young children : he was much surprised, and took the babes home to his wife. The two boys grew ; one was called Romulus, and the other Remus. When come to manhood, they evinced a noble spirit, distinguished themselves among their neighbours in hunting the wild beasts, which destroyed their flocks ; and thus became leaders in such enterprises. From destroying beasts, they rose to resisting robbers ; and being clever, bold, and successful, many young men joined them. They at last built a town, and invited inhabitants. The brothers both wished to rule : a quarrel about the place for the city ended in the death of Remus. Romulus therefore became sole King, and from him the new city was called Rome.

O ! dear mamma, I wish I was a King,

How I should like to sit upon a throne.

It would be such a wondrous clever thing

To rule, and have a city of my own.

That you may do, my boy, and shed no blood,

Nor quarrel with your neighbours for the thing.

Rule your own self, govern your life, be good ;

That is your kingdom, then yourself a King.

41. *Modern Rome.*

Romulus would not know his own city, were he to rise from the grave and behold it. At first it was only a parcel of huts : it rose in time to be full of grand buildings ; temples to the gods, theatres, baths, and palaces. Time, however, which spares neither palaces nor temples, has completely defaced these magnificent vestiges of human grandeur and ingenuity. Thrice was this mighty city which called herself the mistress of the world, sacked by hordes of barbarians, and her finest provinces became the prey of the plunderers. What an instructive lesson does not this afford to those who would trust to their own strength for support in the hour of peril, and relying on the arm of human might, forsake that Providence which can alone support them in the hour of peril.

Rome is still a large city. It has in it many churches and other grand buildings. St. Peter's church stands eminent, like our St. Paul's at London.

42. *The Coliseum.*

This is one of the finest remains of the architecture of ancient Rome. It is a vast oval amphitheatre, built to accommodate the Roman people, with the shews of which they were so fond. Twelve thousand Jewish captives were employed by Vespasian in building it. In the middle was a large open area, where battles of men and wild beasts took place, to amuse the people. Seats are all around it, rising one above another to the top. It would seat 87,000, and 20,000 more could stand in it.

ITALY. 4.

43. *The Arch of Titus.*

Titus was a Roman emperor, who commanded the armies which besieged the rebellious Jews, and finally destroyed the city of Jerusalem. He brought the spoils of the Temple to Rome, and to perpetuate his victory, this Arch

Italy 3



40



41



42



was built ; on the inside of which was sculptured the instruments of Jewish worship, as borne before him in his triumphant entry into Rome. It still remains, though in decay.

Ah ! poor Jerusalem, of cities queen,
When once thine own Jehovah shelter'd thee ;
Where white-rob'd priests, in holy portals seen,
Thine offerings slew in grand solemnity.

What art thou now, demolish'd, captive led,
Thy sons dispers'd abroad all under heaven ;
Yet still preserv'd distinct, more easy made
A mark, to scorn and foul oppression given.

Ill fated tribes, who with one voice refuse
God's own Messiah, dying to redeem :
As Prince exalted now, his power he shews ;
He can destroy the souls who spurn at him.

But he has power to save, and well can bring
His promise of restoring love to bear :
Beneath this trophied arch, ye then may sing
Worship more pure, and liberty more fair.

44. *The leaning Tower at Pisa.*

Pisa is an ancient, large, and handsome city of Etruria. The town is situated on the river Arno, ten miles distant from the sea, and in a very fertile plain. The river runs through Pisa, and over it are three bridges ; the middle one is constructed of marble. The cathedral is a magnificent structure ; the doors are of bronze, said to be brought from Jerusalem. On the right side of the choir is the leaning tower, which people shew as a curiosity : it consists of seven stories in all, 180 feet in height, and leans on one side fifteen feet, and although there is no danger of its falling, yet the appearance is so frightful as to prevent most persons from going near it. The Pisans were formerly a free and commercial people ; they maintained a long and severe war against the Florentines, who at last subdued them.

45. *Venice.*

Venice was formerly one of the richest of the Italian States. It is built on a cluster of 72 islands. There is scarcely a street in it.

Here and there we find a little broad place, or square ; but all the intercourse is by boats, which they call gondolas. These vessels are above thirty feet in length, and terminate at each end in a very sharp point, which is raised perpendicularly to the full height of a man. The address of the gondoliers or watermen, in passing along their narrow canals is very remarkable, and in this respect they very much exceed our boatmen, often passing at the rate of eight or nine miles an hour. There are nearly 500 bridges ; one, called the *Rialto*, is a very fine one ; it is covered over, and forms a sort of Exchange, where the merchants meet.

Venice arose first from a few persons settling on one of those swampy islands, taking refuge there from the wars which desolated Italy. They were of necessity obliged to fish for their sustenance, and to become mariners. Their safety brought many to join them. Their boats and shipping became more and more important. They traded ; trade brings money, and money is power. So that at last they became formidable, kept several States in awe, obtained some

footing on the neighbouring coast, and at one time ruled the Mediterranean Sea.

The convulsions of Europe have reduced Venice ; it is now only a city, belonging to the Emperor of Austria.

SWITZERLAND.

46. *Swiss Peasants.*

Switzerland consists of a cluster of mountains, called the Alps ; some of them very high, covering the north of Italy, towards Germany and France. Mountains of course, have vallies between them. These vallies afford rich produce to cultivation ; and these mountains give pasture to cattle in time of peace, and, what is perhaps more important, afford to the inhabitants shelter and fastnesses for defence, in time of war : which has made it impossible to subdue them. All people inhabiting moun-



Italy 4

43



44



45



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Switzerland.



46



47



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Oh when shall I return to stay
With all I love, now far away !
My father, mother, I'll caress ;
My sister, brother, fondly press :
While lambkins play,
And cattle stray,
And smiles my lovely shepherdess.

47. *William Tell.*

Switzerland had been held as part of the Emperor's dominions ; but his Governors treating the Switzers with cruel oppression, it occasioned at last a revolt ; and they delivered themselves from the German yoke. It was during their oppression, that Gesler their Governor, in his wantonness of tyranny, set his hat upon a pole, and commanded every one who passed it to bow, as if himself were there. William Tell disdained such crouching, and was condemned to shoot with his bow at an apple placed on the head of his own son : he split the apple, without injuring his child. It was then discovered that he had two arrows ; Gesler having asked him to explain this circumstance, he bluntly answered—if the first

had hit my son, the second should have found your heart. He was imprisoned for this, but escaped, and with a few others, formed a plan for delivering his country, which succeeded.

48. *The Avalanche, or Mountain
Snowball.*

The tops of the Alpine mountains, the most elevated of which is Mont Blanc, are constantly covered with snow. It sometimes happens that a portion of this frozen snow becomes loosened, and comes rolling down from a great height. It gathers in its course; and becomes at last so large, as to cover and destroy houses, or even a whole village.

Mont Blanc is the monarch of mountains,
They crown'd him long ago
On a throne of rocks, in a robe of clouds,
With a diadem of snow.

Around his waist are forests braced,
The AVALANCHE in his hand;
But ere it fall, that thundering ball
Must pause for God's command.

Some of the valleys are full of ice ; which is never wholly melted. These are called *glaciers* ; and have the appearance of solid waves, as if a stormy sea had been suddenly frozen.

HUNGARY.

49. *Hungarians.*

Hungary is a distinct kingdom, governed by the Emperor of Austria. The people are considerably distinct also, having dress, manners and customs, unlike other nations. They are a hardy race ; warlike, generous, and noble in their attachment to their princes, though greatly jealous of their liberties. The men shave their beards, but leave their whiskers. Their weapons are a pole-axe, and a broad sword, beside fire arms. They wear a cloak, which fastens so as to leave their right hand at liberty.



Hungary.

49



50



51



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50. *Gipsies.*

The gipsies are a wonderful people, said to have their name as coming out of Egypt, but there is reason to think, their origin should be carried farther eastward, even to India. These people are found in every country in Europe : a wandering, houseless tribe, who have no settled abode, nor form of religion, nor mode of subsistence, nor connexion with the people among whom they dwell.

Though they are found in England, and in all parts of Europe, yet they abound especially in Hungary.

In this country the laws are very severe upon the Gipsy tribe, and if enforced would go near to exterminate these vagrant robbers ; an ill-timed mercy however has still preserved them, and they continue to pursue their original trade of fortune telling, and frequently make it a cover to every species of robbery and deception.

51. *Bridge of Boats.*

The Danube is a noble river, running through Hungary. Across it the Romans once built a bridge, thought to be the grandest in the world. That is in ruins : but there is one now in use, composed of boats, which rise and fall with the water. It is almost half a mile long.

Stiffly like a bridge of stone,

Many stem the torrent's roar ;

Till in tempest overthrown

They can stand the shock no more.

'Tis wise, like bridge of boats, to rise and fall :

Oft yielding something, safety gives to all.

AUSTRIA.52. *The Postillion.*

The Austrian dominions spread all across the Southern parts of Germany, as the Prussian kings monopolize the North.

Now you must not be in a hurry, for a German postillion is, to a proverb, the slowest and most tiresome animal in the world. You may hurry yourself, but you cannot hurry him. His yellow jacket, with black cuffs and cape, mark him, as belonging to Government. His carriage is a heavy thing, and very filthy, and his horses are poor. He is no servant of the public, but of the postmaster; he cares nothing for the travellers, or for their concerns. They cannot help themselves, by going to another inn. If you threaten him, he cares not; if you coax him, he stirs not off his usual pace. If you promise him *drink money*, he cries *yaw, yaw*; and smokes his pipe, if the day is ever so hot, or if every whiff flies full in your face.

Indeed there is no country like old England for comfort either in riding, walking, or sitting. The Turk sits cross legged on his ottoman, the Chinese pinch their feet in iron shoes,—and then for posting, what place can be more villainous than Germany. In England you may be whisked from London to John O’Groat’s in as many hours as it would take to go one stage in a German post-chaise, and for half the expence.

Italy 4

43



44



45



Published Oct. 1. 1814, by J. Harris, corner of St. Pauls.

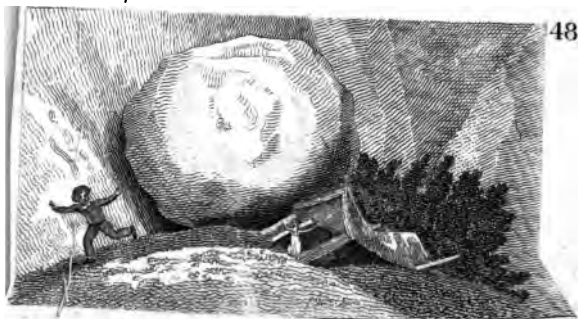
Switzerland.



46



47



48



Listens, greedy of delight,
Nearer draws, till all in sight
Comes she, takes her frolic stand,
Boldly feeding from the hand.

See the glimmering sun declines,
'Tween the boughs a red beam shines :
Now he splendid sinks, and seems
To fire the Danube with his beams.

Let the moon beam lightly play,
Tipping every leafy spray,
Now no longer careless roam ;
Sweet her light to guide us home.

In the Prater's varied way,
Thus I spend a holiday.
But a life so —— no, I scorn ;
I for nobler ends was born.
Satisfaction can't be found
Thus, in pleasure's ceaseless round.

54. *Vienna.*

As the Emperor of Austria is the greatest
Prince in Germany, and Vienna is his residence,

this gives the city a pre-eminence, and it ranks as the capital of the empire.

It is not very large, being confined by strong fortifications ; and as no buildings outside the city can be placed near these, there is a broad space between the city and suburbs, which renders the whole both beautiful and healthy.

It stands where the river Vien joins the broad Danube. The streets are very narrow. The second floor in every house belongs to the Emperor ; in which therefore he places some officer unless the citizens, at a high price, purchase an exemption from such inmates. Iron bars are put to all the windows ; which gives to every house the appearance of a prison. There are many grand buildings, and noble institutions ; the Emperors omitting nothing which can give importance to their principal city.

POLAND.

55. Polish Gentleman, City of Cracon.

Poor Poland ! it was once a country, and had a government, and a King, of its own ; but three

of its great neighbours thought they should like it for themselves : so they agreed together, and took each a share. Who was to help the poor people ? It cost a great deal of fighting and bloodshed : but what do some Kings and Emperors care for that. Well, I had rather have a little honestly gotten, than a kingdom so.

Yet it is a pity, for they seem to be a worthy people. Their nobles indeed love a great deal of pomp, and the common people are all vassals, slaves to their lords. So that I should not much like to live there ; I had rather be in England.

The Poles shave their heads, all but a tuft on the crown, and wear great whiskers. A fur cap, a long vest with a gown, or a short cloak, over it, give them a noble appearance, that is, the gentry, for the common people wear a thick coarse cloth : or in winter, a sheep-skin, with the wool inwards.

56. *The Wild Child.*

In the vast forest which cover many parts of Poland and Germany, are found children quite wild as the beasts, among whom they have

lived. These must have been dropped by their mothers, in the frequent inroads made by barbarous nations. Peter the wild boy, as he was called, was found there in the time of George I. He was brought over to England, and lived to be above 80. When found, he lived on leaves, grass and berries. He could not speak, nor could they ever teach him above a few words.

Poor outcast orphan, thou hast never known
A father's shelter, o'er thy houseless head :
No mother's care, with fond affection's tone,
Sooth'd thy young griefs, or smooth'd thy infant
bed.

Thy nurse, perchance the wild sow, savage, foul,
Mid grunting pigs, thyself as sordid sees ;
Or wolf bereav'd of young, with hideous howl.
Welcom'd thy lips, her stiffening dugs to ease.

That stare unmeaning tells a tale of woe ;
Thou hadst no teaching smile, thy smiles to mould.
No fond caress bade thy caresses glow,
Thy pliant heart's warm feelings to unfold.

What muttering noises clatter o'er thy tongue:
Ne'er bid to cry mamma, by well lov'd voice ;
Woo'd to say pray, or taa, while fondly clung
-On her fair bosom, flush'd with mutual joys.



Poland.

55



56



57



Published Oct. 21. 1840, by J. Harrison corner of St. Pauls.

Germany West.



58



59



60



Not speak ! what never call to playmates dear,
 Nor hold sweet dialogue with brother boy ;
 Nor lead thy sister, hush her infant fear.
 Alas ! thy only self was all thy joy.

True thou canst run, by beast pursuing taught,
 And climb, like squirrel o'er the tree top moss :
 Thy haggard limbs are active, thou hast caught
 Some excellence, sad excellence, by loss.

'Tis melancholy e'en thy mirth to see,
 Irrational, disgusting, sensual, low.
 Yet let it rouse deep gratitude in me,
 What contrast mercies o'er my bosom flow.

My infant days were watch'd with tender care,
 Instructions kindest form allur'd my mind.
 Thanks to my parents, teachers, each their share ;
 To heaven my feelings point, by heaven refin'd.

47. *Inflammable Springs.*

There are many remarkable mines and springs in Poland. The virtues of one particular spring are said to assist life : many persons of 100 years old constantly drink them. They seem to be impregnated with some peculiar vapour, as a

flame bursts forth, if a lighted torch is applied, and dances on the surface.

Near Cracow, the capital city, they dig salt out of the earth, from the depth of several hundred yards. I shall give you a short description of the manner of descending into them. When the person reaches the mouth of the mine, he is seated upon hammocks, fastened in a circle round the great rope that is used in drawing up the salt, and is gently let down 160 yards below the first layer of salt : here he is furnished with a light, the reflection of which on the glittering sides of the mine is extremely beautiful. He now proceeds on foot, gradually descending through broad passages, and at other times down steps cut in the solid salt, which being almost as hard as stone, the miners hew it with a pick-axe in large blocks of 6 or 700 pounds each. They have hollowed out a chapel, in which they assemble at mass. The altar, crucifix, ornaments of the chapel, and statues of several saints, are all of the same materials.

GERMANY 1.

58. *Hunting the wild Boar.*

Germany consists of many States ; differing in government, religion, and manners. The King of Prussia rules most of the northern provinces ; as the Emperor of Austria governs the southern. In the western part are some independent States.

The people of Germany in general are remarkable for industry. Their application to whatever art they adopt is wonderful, and their success almost certain. Watches were first invented by them, and were called Nuremberg eggs. Wooden clocks are also constructed in large manufactories on the borders of the Black forest from whence they are exported to every part of Europe. Dull plodding are not terms of disgrace, when they mean a patient pursuit of art or science, that determines to catch it.

Their dress resembles much the English, though in some places, rich furs and diamonds are used by the wealthy. The lower classes

are little better than slaves to the rich landholders, and the women laborious servants to their husbands.

The German nobility are much addicted to field sports ; among which is pre-eminent hunting the wild boar. In the black forest, and in many other vast woods, wild swine are common ; and often very detrimental to the peasantry. To rout these from their hiding places, and to kill them, is the sport, and the profit, of many. Westphalia hams, so much esteemed are thus obtained.

59. *Timber Floats.*

One of the most remarkable things on the Rhine, (the river which runs between France and Germany) is the timber raft, which floats down the stream for sale in Holland.

These rafts consist of trees, cut in such forests as can reach the river. In small parcels they pass the difficult places, and are then united ; often to the length of a thousand feet, and 80 or 90 wide ; and so deep, as to float seven feet above the water. The trees, many of them 70

feet long, are all well fastened to each other with iron spikes and cross timbers ; till the whole is one firm compact body, like a floating island, with a village covering the top ; for it requires nearly 500 labourers to manage it, while it floats down the river. Two rows of huts are built upon it, forming a street between them ; with larger huts for the kitchen, and the Captain's dwelling : so that it looks all alive. They carry with them a vast quantity of provision, enough indeed, for the whole crew till they reach Dort, which is one of the towns where they break up their whole mass, and sell it ; sometimes to the value of thirty thousand pounds.

When it moves, a number of smaller rafts, which are fastened to it in front, go first ; with small boats to guide it. Then every labourer sits in his place, on a bench, to manage the oars rowing with all his might, as directed by the Captain and other officers. Before they actually move, when all the men are at their several places, the pilot takes off his hat, and calls out " let us pray." In an instant the whole party are on their knees, asking the blessing of God on their voyage.

Singular as these rafts may at first view ap-

pear they are not half so remarkable as the floating houses and gardens of the Peruvians or some baths which I shall presently mention much nearer home.

Peru is an extensive kingdom in South America, and the principal cities are surrounded by lakes and broad navigable rivers. On islands so constructed as to float on these waters, they form their floats by plaiting or twisting of willows with the bull rush and other marsh plants; and upon this foundation, they place the mud and dirt which they draw from the bottom of the water. The natives frequently reside for many years. When the owner of a garden wishes to change his situation, to remove from a disagreeable neighbour, or to come nearer his own family, he gets into his little vessel and tows his whole estate after him.

But these are not the only floating houses, and as I know my young friends will be much better pleased to see one by way of a specimen than take my description, I beg to recommend all tarry-in-London travellers to run down to Waterloo bridge, where they may see a fine floating bath, surrounded by a garden of geraniums,

and every convenience for partaking of that healthy and delightful recreation.

60. *Fall of the Rhine.*

Queen of Germanic floods, whose silver stream
From Grison Alps rises in double fount;
Where baby Switzers, fording barefoot, seem
Of thy young honours to make small account.

How bursts thy wave indignant, mightier grown,
Where fam'd Schaffhausen spans thy bank with
pride;
From yon high ledge of rocks, impetuous thrown,
Deep, foaming, bellowing, headlong plunging tide.

The storm of passion o'er, the vale attain'd,
Grown gentler unoppos'd, thy lovely course
'Mid hamlets wanders slow, as if detain'd
By glens and forests, with attractive force.

Yet urged by stores accumulated, deep,
Commerce delighted claims thy friendly aid:
Proud cities rise in every bending sweep;
Strasbourg, and Worms, Mentz, Cologn, rich
in trade.

Hail, beauteous flood ! like life thy course appears ;
As infant simple, rash in youth, then grown
Rich and mature ; at last like hoary years,
Lost, sunk, neglected, name and honours gone.

GERMANY. 2.

61. *Aix la Chapelle.*

Germany abounds with mineral waters. These are springs, whose reservoirs are deep in the mountains, and becoming by that means impregnated with various saline and metallic substances, they are in fact medicines ready prepared by nature, and of considerable power. In most places where invalids crowd for the purpose of drinking these waters, or of bathing in them, there is also a resort of fashionable company, whose only object is to share in the amusements, which are provided in plenty during the proper season. Baden, near Vienna, is very famous ; also Spa, and Pyrmont, and those of Aix la Chapelle, all in Westphalia, are perhaps the most resorted to.



Germany North.

61



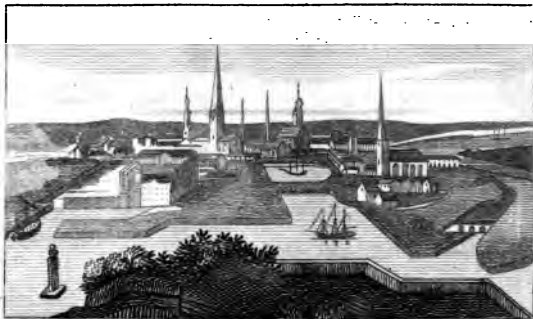
62



63



Denmark.



64



65



66

scarcely equal to that of an English farmer in his neat straw thatched cottage.

Frederic the second who was a great warrior, and who successfully robbed all his neighbours, raised Prussia to its present elevation. But the glory of this ambitious monarch, has been completely eclipsed by the courage and patriotism of a Prussian chief. The venerable Blucher worn down by age and infirmities, had retired from the bustle and fatigue of a military life, and intended to devote the remainder of his days to a peaceful seclusion from the world.

The inordinate ambition of Buonaparte, having induced him to attempt the conquest of Prussia, he had nearly accomplished his unjust and tyrannical purpose when the brave Blucher placed himself at the head of a small body of Militia called *Llandwehr*, and assisted by the Russians, and other continental powers, he speedily followed him, to the very walls of Paris, and thus purchased the freedom of the world.

DENMARK.

64. *Copenhagen.*

Denmark is only a small tongue of land, projecting from the north of Germany into the sea. Yet has it been very powerful, reigning over Norway also, and Sweden. From thence poured forth those hordes of piratical Danes who infested England for nearly 200. years.

Of late, the despotism of the Court has produced much misery among the people.

The dominions of the king of Denmark dip a little into Germany ; but the seat of government is at Copenhagen ; a beautiful city, built with regularity, and some splendour. It has during the last war been brought into notice, by the attacks made on it twice by the English ; who brought away all their shipping, to prevent their joining the French.

Denmark itself presents but few curiosities. Unless we mention the village of Anglen, near Sleswick ; from whence came the Angles, or Saxons so called, who by settling in Britain, gave names to several kingdoms, not the least important of which was England, or Angle-land.

65. *The Danish Watchman.*

It is a custom worth our notice, that the Danish watchman, as he goes his rounds at bedtime, stops occasionally, and puts up a prayer to God, to preserve the city from fire. He also warns the inhabitants to be careful of their candles. This is quite right, to join prayer to God, with our own carefulness ; and our own carefulness with prayer to God.

Father, whose all-seeing eye
Pierces darkness as the day ;
Safe within thy care I lie,
Hear me, when I humbly pray.

Thee I own, thy guardian power
Keeps when sleep my sense enchains ;
Guards from harm in midnight hour ;
Murderous hands, or feverish veins.

Guards from mouldering blazing fire,
How beyond my utmost care ;
Though I see each spark expire,
Still I trust to thee by prayer.

66. *The blind Workman.*

It is a great mercy to have all our senses preserved, especially our eyesight: those who see are apt to forget its value. However, when persons have been deprived of sight, a vigorous mind will act: and sometimes in a way which quite surprises us.

There is in the Royal Museum in Copenhagen a cabinet, curiously constructed of ivory, and ebony, by a man who was entirely blind. Let no one who has the use of his eyes say, "I can't do it;" when such admirable things have been done, by persons labouring under blindness.

Many instances have been known, of blind persons, who have excelled in various arts; in music frequently: the blind fiddler is often seen. Mr. Stanley, a famous organist, was blind. Mr. Sanderson, who gave lectures in astronomy and mathematics at Cambridge, lost his sight when about three years old, yet was one of the best lecturers of his time. Our great poet Milton is another instance; though he did not lose his sight till late in life.

There are persons who undertake to teach the blind, even to write; and in many things to gain

a livelihood. This is indeed a praiseworthy object, and is rendered still more noble when employed without any view to self interest. A most magnificent asylum for the blind has lately been erected in the neighbourhood of London. In this place several hundred persons, most of whom have been blind from their birth, are educated and taught a variety of trades, and we can assure our young friends that a more delightful picture of the ingenuity of man can scarcely be conceived, than is daily exhibited in this abode.

HOLLAND.

67. *The Flat Country.*

The kingdom of the Netherlands now includes all that used to be called Holland, and the Low Countries; the general face of which is extremely flat, without a mountain in it. The land indeed was once overflowed by the sea, and the rivers; but by great labour, in making banks or dykes,

they keep the rivers within bounds, and prevent the sea from entering. They have thus a country for which nature has done little ; all that exists is the work of art, and shews what may be effected if people will try.

From the top of a high steeple you may see a vast way, one flat wide plain, studded with cities and villages, and cut across in every direction with canals, which are indeed the high roads for travelling.

The lowness of the land, and the abundance of the water, make the atmosphere foggy and damp, so that every thing moulds, rusts, and rots, very fast ; but this, as it obliges them to scour and clean frequently, has given to the whole country a great air of neatness. This is producing good out of evil.

The genteeler people in all European countries dress much alike ; it is among the peasantry one sees the specific differences. The Dutch boors shew their peculiarities in a striking manner. Both sexes wear an enormous quantity of clothing, two or three waistcoats, and coat, and trowsers. As they are usually rather short, this thickness of drapery makes them exceedingly clumsy. A young Dutch girl in her holiday

suit, would appear to us very ungraceful : short, thick, with petticoats only half down the leg, no waist, a small round face, covered with a hat almost a yard across, like a canopy. We like our own country girls better, especially when they dress with neatness, and do not try to be fine.

68. *Skaiting to Market.*

A country so full of water, and cut in every direction with canals, affords easy travelling in summer, by their boats ; and in winter, by skaiting. From many miles distance do the girls come to market, with a basket of poultry or eggs on their heads ; skaiting with great dexterity all the way. Sledges are pushed by men, or drawn by horses, with great ease, and at a rapid rate,

Over the frozen hard snow, and the ice,
At market our maiden will be in a trice.
Pack up the poultry close and warm,
Hang the small basket fast on her arm,
Put in the bag, with the new laid eggs ;
Ne'er fear, she will keep them all safe on her legs.
It is but a dozen or twenty miles,
Without any hedges, or clambering stiles.



FRANCE. 1.

70. Church of Notre Dame at Paris.

So we are got into France. How I should like to see it. Only they all speak French there, and I can't speak French yet.

Is France a fine country?—Yes, a very fine country. Not all one flat, like Holland and Flanders; but hills, and dales, and woods, and rivers; with many fine noblemen's castles; and in the South of France, vineyards covering all the hills; from which they make wine and brandy. The people are all gay, fiddling though they are poor, and dancing, for all their wooden shoes.

And Paris, that is a large city, and a fine city. Paris is to France, the same that London is to England; the capital, and where the King lives, and all the concerns of government are carried on. There are many fine buildings, and grand palaces. The river Seine runs through it, across which are many bridges; but it is not half so wide as the Thames, nor can they show any thing

like Waterloo bridge, nor can shipping come up from the sea, as they do in London.

One of the grandest churches, is the cathedral of Notre Dame.

71. *The Catacombs.*

The houses of Paris are chiefly built of stone, which stone is dug from a considerable depth under ground, in quarries which pass beneath great part of the city. In digging out the stone, they made great hollow caverns, and as they did not always leave enough to prop up the roof of those caverns, it has sometimes given way, and the houses in the street above have fallen in. Of late years, an important use has been made of these caverns: as the church-yards are but small, and the continual interment has increased the number of bones to an enormous and troublesome amount, it was resolved to remove them all into these caverns; where they are deposited in some sort of regularity, and where there is room to deposit them for many ages. You may go some miles in different directions, among long passages, winding various ways, and opening

into chambers great and small ; all lined with bones and skulls. Sometimes piled up in fanciful figures, as altars, monuments, trophies ; or placed in long horizontal lines. The bones of more than three millions of human beings are there closely piled up ; not each skeleton by itself ; but a wall of long thigh bones in front, behind which lie the smaller ones, and rows of skulls upon all.

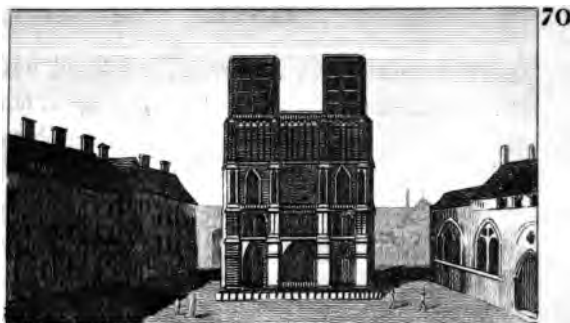
As slow I pace this drear abode of death,
Ifancy all alive these quiet bones,
As once in health ; all gay, their vital breath
Wasting in idle, busy, frolic, tones.

Ah, little did they think how all would end,
When youth and beauty at the toilet plied ;
When passion warm'd the lover, or the friend ;
Or birth or riches, heav'd the breast with pride.

To gain those bones, that ghastly skull to press
On a warm bosom, once was ten years strife ;
Full many a kiss, and many a fond caress,
From parent, partner, children, sweeten'd life.

To gain them now who wishes, they appal ;
We turn disgusted from them bare and brown :
The friends who loved them best, now mingled fall,
Crossing or clattering fix'd, or mould'ring down.

France I.



FRANCE. 2.

73. *Vineyards.*

It is in the centre and south of France, and in the autumn season, that you see what France is. Then, all is joy, and gaiety, and frolic; when the vine yields its luxuriance, and the vintage is gathered, with an hilarity which reaches to the least, and lowest among them.

In that warm climate there is no need to nail the vines up against the sides of a house, as with us: they grow in the open fields, the sides of their hills are covered with them; planted very close to each other, and each vine trained up a strong stake by which it is supported, and between which they can easily go to dress, and prune them, and gather the grapes. The fruit is pulled into baskets, and carried home in waggons, ornamented with vine leaves; where it is made into the rich wines so famous in many countries: Claret, Burgundy, Champagne, &c.

74. *Dancing.*

Nothing shews the national character or thoughtlessness, and gaiety, more plainly, than the continual propensity to dancing, which actuates all ranks. In the higher circles, Dukes and Duchesses dance. In the *Champs Elysées* of Paris, on public festivals, shopkeepers of all sorts, workmen, milliners, and servant wenches form groups of nimble dancers; many of whom shew an exactitude and agility, which would not disgrace the opera. And in all the towns and villages, on every occasion, their good spirits in spite of poverty, and in total forgetfulness of misery, urge them to dance. As if the nimble toe drove away every care.

Come with the fiddle and play us a tune or two,
Lasses and lads bring your dancing shoes :
Here on the green is the light of the moon for you,
None but the lazy or lame can refuse.
Jig it with tweedledum,
Let frolic wheedle 'em,
Making anxiety laugh as she views.

Come little Annette with tresses all curling bright,
Sporting and frisking like lambkin or kid :
Foot it so sprightly, and dance it all down aright;
Never for languor shall Annette be chid,
Oglingly, leeringly,
Toyingly, fearingly,
Jokingly, laughingly, just as you're bid.

See there is Lubin and Javotte already there,
Hark, 'tis the fife and the jerk'd tambourine ;
Mother and grand-dad are sitting all steady there,
Smiling and nodding, enjoying the scene,
They will delighted be,
While all benighted we
Dance in the moonlight that checquers the green.

See from the village a troop of fresh frolickers,
Each with a garland of roses so sweet :
Spite of rheumatics, megrims, and cholickers,
We drive diseases away with our feet.
Right hand and left again,
Sound about set amain ;
Health and hilarity revel complete.



France

73



74



75



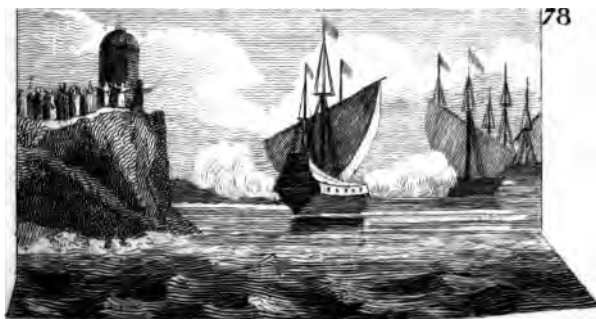
Spain



76



77



78



Farewell to misery, poverty, sorrowing,
While we've a fiddle we gaily will dance ;
Supper we've none, nor can we go borrowing :
Dance and forget is the fashion of France,
Long live gay jollity,
'Tis a good quality,
Caper all, sing all, and laugh all, and prance.

75. *The Wolves.*

There is no enjoyment, but has some evil connected with it. True, all is gay in the vintage season ; but in the winter, in the neighbourhood of the Alps especially, the wolves come, sometimes in great numbers, prowling for prey. The flocks are devastated by them ; the shepherds themselves devoured, many young children are carried off ; and when sorely pressed by hunger, the wolves will even dig into the graves, and tear up the dead.

It is probable that our young friends have seen the wolves in the menagerie at Exeter Change, but would be very sorry to encounter one of them in the fields ; but they must not feel surprised when they are told, that England was once infested with these animals in much

greater numbers than are now to be found in France. So numerous indeed were they, that it was found necessary to make a law for their extirpation, and each person who killed a wolf received a certain sum from the state.

SPAIN.

76. *The Bull Fight.*

We are come now to Spain, which is a warmer country than France; abounding with hills, mountains, and fine vallies. Yet it is not half cultivated; as the people are very indolent, and very proud, and of course very poor. The warmth of the summer scorches the plains, they are then obliged to drive their flocks up into the mountainous parts, to obtain grass; where they continue till the heats are over.

The finest wool in the world comes from the heights of San Marino, from which place the sheep have been exported to England for the purpose of improving our cloth.

The people are very stately. The *Hidalgoes*, or

gentlemen, however poor, will do nothing. A large cloak, and a sword, mark their gentility ; and often hide their poverty at the same time. When they walk their pace is very slow ; but in the middle of the day they will not stir, and often take breakfast, and supper, in bed.

The soil of Spain is in many places fruitful, so as to foster their indolence, by producing much with little trouble. Would they cultivate their lands well, it would nobly repay their toil : but a Spaniard hates toil. So he must remain poor, and dependent upon other nations ; for they have no manufactures.

Spain affords a sufficient example of the great danger which attends the possession of riches procured without industry. The Spaniards were a brave and happy people when a thirst for conquest first induced them to sacrifice the lives of thousands of their fellow creatures, for the possession of wealth, which has since been their greatest bane, and the cause of all their subsequent misfortunes.

The politer people are very fond of a diversion peculiar to Spain, called the bull fights. In these exhibitions young gentlemen exhibit their courage and adroitness, by encountering

these fierce and powerful creatures; sometimes on foot, sometimes on horseback. When the combatant wishes to kill the bull, he flings his cloak over the creature's horns; then approaching him, with a short dagger stabs him on one particular part in the neck; when he instantly falls and dies.

77. *Burning Heretics.*

Spain, like several other Roman Catholic Countries was formerly under the dominion of the Inquisition, a court whose professed object was to search for and punish heretics. In their furious zeal for religion they too frequently forgot the merciful precepts of our blessed Redeemer, and instead of endeavouring to convince those, who differed from them in opinion by the example of charity and good will towards men, their only argument was *turn or burn*. Indeed they frequently arrested Jews and Protestants, whose only crime lay in possessing greater wealth, or less superstition than their neighbours, and after a mock trial, condemning, and then burning them alive. For

this purpose they dressed the poor wretches up in caps and coats painted with devils and flames; making them walk two and two to the place of execution : and this they called an *auto da fe*, or an *act of faith*.—Thanks to Providence this wicked and unjust institution is now, however, is no more, and the Spaniards are governed by laws equally good and merciful as our own.

78. *Columbus going out.*

There was a time when the countries we call America were not known to the nations of Europe.

Christopher Columbus was determined to find out whether there were any lands on the farther side of the Atlantic ocean ; and having obtained a ship from the queen of Spain, he set sail for his adventurous voyage ; steering straight across an unknown sea, with a courage, perseverance, and skill, which may well make his name famous. At last he found some of the West Indian isles ; and by degrees, the whole of North and South America was found out.

Thus a new world was added to us, by his sa-

gacity, skill, and determinate bravery. When he set out from Spain, his scheme was ridiculed by all as a mad project; now any common sailor can make the voyage.

Hail to thee, mighty mind, Columbus hail!
Thy self-taught genius spread the daring sail;
Track'd thy adventurous way, o'er seas unknown;
Startled old Ocean on his distant throne.
Found other climes, and lands, and people strange;
And gave from Europe knowledge in exchange.
In vain wept Alexander to obtain
Another world,—thy better skill could gain.
By tears and blood he won his hateful fame,
Thy gains were peaceful, and belov'd thy name.
Yet superstition saw, and lust of power,
And avarice ruin'd all, in evil hour.



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Portugal

79



80



England, returning



82



83



84



PORTUGAL.

79. *Illuminated Images and Saints.*

Portugal is like a slice cut out of Spain, yet is by no means so fine a country. It was formerly under the absolute dominion of the Inquisition, and abounds with Jews who profess obedience to the Church of Rome. Great penury is felt by the peasantry, and the genteeler classes are as proud as the Spaniards.

The connexion of England with Portugal is close, as it could not maintain itself against Spain without our assistance. It is a great wine country; all the genuine red port comes from thence. Oporto, a sea port in Portugal, is famous for red port.

Lisbon is the capital city; the seat of government; where the grandees chiefly live, and the principal merchants. A city remarkable for dirt, and the filth left about the streets. In wet weather you will be drenched by the water spouts, from the house tops, or sink into the heaps of dung, which lie in the way. At night,

walking must be hazardous ; as the city is not lighted as London is : but to compensate this, there is at almost every corner some image of a Saint set up, and before this a light is kept burning all night. This affords some light to passengers : but the real intention of it is, that the superstitious people may kneel down, and pray to the Saint, whom they suppose to have great interest in Heaven.

80. *Threshing Corn by Oxen.*

The practice of threshing corn by means of oxen, is common both to Portugal and the East ; and it affords a striking illustration of a passage in the Bible, where it is said, “ *thou shalt not muzzle the mouth of the Ox which treadeth out the corn.*”

This mode of threshing, however ancient, is very wasteful, and was certainly adopted at a time when people were but little acquainted with the useful Arts. A great deal of the grain is so bruised and crushed as to be entirely useless for the making of bread, and is usually given to hogs and other animals.

81. *Earthquake at Lisbon.*

Lisbon, the grand city of Portugal, has been frequently visited by earthquakes. The last, and most terrible one, was Nov. 1, 1755, when 70,000 of the inhabitants were destroyed by it.

Hark ! what's that rumbling noise, so loud, so deep ;
No thunders roll, no clouds obscure the sky :
Again it bellows, with an awful sweep
Beneath the ground, it groans, slow comes it nigh,
And nigher now it howls, convulsive nature's sigh.

How the house trembles, heaves, and sinks again,
With dread vibration opening every door ;
Th' alarm'd inhabitants flock out amain,
To squares, and fields, the hurrying inmates pour.
Ah, what a crash was there ! walls, steeples, totter o'er.

That frightful chasm six peopled streets divide,
Ingulph'd the rent crush'd habitations lie :
Here a sulphuric pool its swelling tide
Pours bubbling, fetid, horrid to the eye :
Drowns what escap'd the crash, bidding its thou-
sands die.

I long to get into't, such wonders to see,
The bridge Waterloo,
And the Monument too,
And famous St. Paul's, a fine penny'orth to me.

84. *The Father's Fireside.*

And now my dear Father that I am at home
again, with my Mother and Sister, I shall be
so happy in the Winter Evenings by the cheer-
ful fire to relate the wonders I have seen for
the amusement of Tarry-at-home Travellers,
and to assure you—

I never was in distant clime
So far, as to forget the time
When last we parted; nor this hour
Of happy meeting. Let the power
Of love repressed, now bursting, find
By eye, and hand, and mouth, and mind,
'Tis your own Harry come at last
To hold his home and inmates fast.

My tour, my travels—yes, I'll tell
From first to last. It ends so well,
I think if 'twere a book 'twould sell.

THE END.

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